

Good Morning Aztlán

Los Lobos

There's a tattoo heart
With an arrow through the middle
Of a name that looks like Joe
And a young girl's looking
At her makeup in the mirror
Puts a little gold ring on her toe

I gotta say one, two, three
More things before I go on

There's a sharp dressed man
Playing something on a fiddle
In the backyard right next door
And everybody's mother
Is cooking something in the kitchen
Got dishes stacked ceiling to floor

I gotta say one, two, three
More things before I go on

You can't run and try to hide away

Here it comes, here comes another day

A red rooster crows

A little Mexican tune

On the chain link fence by the gate

Somebody's daddy's out there

Honkin' on the horn

Hurry up, we're gonna make him late

I gotta say one, two, three

More things before I go on

You can't run and try to hide away

Here it comes, here comes another day

If you're long down that highway

No matter where you are

You're never really far

Good morning Aztlan

There's a big fat heart

With an arrow through the middle

Of this place that I call home

And when I get lost

And don't even got a nickel

There's a piece of dirt I call my own

I gotta say one, two, three

More things before I go on

You can't run and try to hide away

Here it comes, here comes another day

You can't run to try to hide away

Here it comes, here comes another day

Where you are, never really far away

Good morning Aztlan

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>